TO THE EYE OF LOVE.

whisper "he grows old," and bid me dwell on your slower speech, your slackened gait, ar cheek and brow deep seamed, whilst ne'er

Your cheek and brow acep scamed, whiss ac celute clate close shows now your eye as once it did. They knoll his wise; but as for me, I, neath love's spel, All marks of age ignore in my heart's mate, Since love so blinds to fleeting things of fate hat of their passage of I could not tell! fet, blinding this, love gives me other sight, Far dearer, of the changes in your soul, has yearly, dai y casts off some old blight. To gain the charm of some new self control to let lips carp, love! I reck not time's flight, Finding you nobler as we near time's goal.

—William Struthers in Home Journal.

IN THE DENVER STAGE.

Ten years ago the excitement of the day in Denver, Colo., reached its climax, when Capt. Hill Cummings drove the Leadville capt. Bill Cumbelings drove the Leadville coach out of the stable yard and pulled up in front of the United Statesshotel. In anticipation of the great daily event a crowd always began to gather an hour or two before the time set for the stage's departure. To pass the time pleasantly, the crowd fall of whom were big slouch the crowd (all of whom wore big slouch hats and carried pistols) speculated on the chances of the stage's getting to its destination and told wild stories of the last time Capt. Bill had been "held up," and how much the express company had lost when the highwaymen broke open the box after killing the messenger. It was at this time of day when the bar did its biggest business, and if any one among the crowd leb it be known that he was an adventurous traveler, and intended making the trip to Leadville, he was straightway the trip to Leadville, he was straightway assailed on all sides by invitations to try the United States' best whisky, and ad-vice was showered on him as to how he ould behave in case the stage should idenly come to a halt, and the cry of "Hold up your hands, gentlemen," should sound in the night air.

The stage always left Denver in the afternoon, because by so doing the country immediately surrounding the city, which was considered comparatively safe, could be traversed during the hours of dark, and the hours of daylight could be utilized to pass through those mountain gorges and ravines where danger lurked behind every bowlder, and around any curve of which a gang of heavily armed and masked men might be waiting to relieve the passengers of their valuables, and to use their weapons if the slightest resistance was offered.

All this is changed now. The United States hotel has been relegated to the place of a second class hostelry. There are now no crowds about its doors, and only an occasional prospector from the hills, whose hard luck has forced him to return to the big city to renew his stock of provisions, can be seen about its deserted halls with his feet resting against the big stove meditatively expectorating to-bacco juice on the sanded floor. The glories of the old stage are also passed. It saved from destruction, however, by me of the old settlers who still have a is saved from destruction, however, by some of the old settlers who still have a pride in it for the sake of the dangers it discharge from the officers. At the first has passed. When the railroad to Leadville was completed and the stage route had to be abundoned, these men bought the stage. They built a stable for it down on Carmine street, and there it stands today forgotten by everybody except the few who pay for its keep, and by Cart. Bill who used to sit proudly on revived sufficiently to talk. He refused Capt. Bill, who used to sit proudly on the box and steer it through dangers, the nght of which would turn an ordinary

was taken to the stable and shown the old stage. It is not much to look at now. The paint has been worn off the sides, and the leather curtains, which used to be neatly rolled up, now hang down and mournfully flap in the wind. While I, with mournfully flap in the wind. While I, with my guide, a member of congress, stood looking at the old stage and trying to imagine some of the scenes through which it had passed, the stable door opened and an old man entered. Although the new comer's long beard was gray and the hair which hung- far down on his shoulders from under his broad sombrero was white, he moved with such an easy swinging carriage and stood so erect that he appeared some lifteen or twenty years younger than he really was. What could be seen of his face was tanned by constant exposure to a color which much resembled well cured alligator skin. His eyes were a very light blue and had a very peculiar way of peeping out from the wrinkles in way of peeping out from the wrinkles in which they were set, as though he were on the look out for something sensational.

After I had seen the look of affection which he cast at the old stage I was not surprised when my friend introduced him as Capt. Bill Cummings, the famous driver. At first Cummings seemed dis-inclined to talk, and appeared to think that my questions were prompted solely by idle curiosity, but after a while he rethe box, where he had passed through so many dangers, and after politely waving my friend and myself to a couple of empty

my friend and myself to a couple of empty barrels which stood in one corner of the stable he began to talk.

"Yes," he said, "this old stage has seen many a fight, and been through lots of dangers, but the toughest time it ever had was in "76 and '77. In those years the hills between here and Leadville were infested by the worst gang of stage robbers that were ever known in this region. It was not that they were any worse than other gangs, but they were under the leadership of a man whose defilish cunning was such that it seemed impossible to corner him or even to find out exactly who he was. He tried it on once too who he was. He tried it on once too ften, however, and when his identity was nade known after his death it turned the made known after his death it turned the whole city of Denver upside down for a week, There was at that time a business house on Laramie street, where all the miners went to get their supplies. The end of it was one of our most enterprising citizens and generally respected and looked up to. His name was Amos V. Townsend. It had been reported that some of the stage robbers had been heard to call their leader Amos, but no one ever dreamt of connecting the famous desperado and the respected mer-chant together. One night just before the stage was to leave Denver I was taken aside by a friend at d was told to take particular care, as one of my passengers was going to Leadvile to purchase some mining properties and had a small fortune in his belt. The would be mine owner was pointed out to me. He was a young fellow with a quiet, determined appearance, who seemed well able to take care of himself. Besides him there was offly one other inside passenger, whom I took to be a tenderfoot from his nervous manner and the absence of any weapons about him. The two express guards and myself were the only ones outside. As we were driving down Laramie street I happened to see Mr. Townsend standing near the store, and I saw him nod to some one inside, but I took it, to be a passing farewell to the young man who was going to buy the mines. I had not much to say to my passengers, and I took them to be about as unsociable a lot as I had ever car-

ried. Each seemed to attend strictly to his own business, and it was only at long intervals that I heard their voices as they

taiked to each other.
"On the evening of the second day we had got well into the mountains, and when we drove up to Banks' Station, where we took supper and changed horses, I began to think we would get through safely. Both passengers got out to eat, and I noticed that the manner of the young man I had ranked as a tenderfoot was even more nervous than it had been when we left Denvey and I sized him up as being unfit for the country into which he was going. We stayed at the station about half an hour, and then I saw my two passengers safely inside and climbed on my box. Just as I was gathering up the lines old Banks came out and told me he had seen a man drive by with a led horse just before dark, and I had better be careful not to run over him. At this I saw my tenderfoot stick his head out of the window, but he quickly pulled it in again, and I drove on.

"Just as daylight was beginning to ca pear over the top of the high mountains I

drove up to the first station before reaching Leadville, and dismounted from the box with a sigh of relief, as I felt that now all danger was over. But when I put my head into the stage door to arouse my passengers I drew back with a yell of surprise and horror. In the dim light I could plainly see that there was only a man inplainly see that there was only a mas in-side, and from his strange position I knew something was wrong. When I threw open the door I found the only occupant of the strige was the man who was going to buy the mines. He was stone dead and cold. His throat had been cut from ear to ear. There was no doubt that my tenderfoot was the murderer, and after killing his fellow traveler and securing his belt with the money, he had crawled through the rear window of the stage and through the rear window of the stage and dropped off into the road. He had evidently taken the fourney with the sole purpose of committing the murder and taking the plunder. When we carried the dead man*into the station we found Capt. Rawlins, of the Denver mounted police force, and three of his men, who were out hunting for desperadoes. They immediately gave up all other business and started in pursuit of the murderer. The result of the hunt I heard from the captain himself. Half way between the two stations he found by the good side a place where a group fix half. road side a place where a camp fire had been built, and where two horses had evidently been tied to a tree. By the side of the fire was the murdered man's empty. belt. For four days the captain and his three men followed the trail of the murderer and his companion through the mountains. At last one night, just be-fore dark, they came upon the despera-does in a mountain gorge. Both men were seated on the ground. Cautiously the captain and his men crept up to the unconscious rufflans. Each officer brought his gun to bear on one of the men and then Capt. Rawlins called on them to surrender. Without an instant's hesitation each man grabbed his gun and

revived sufficiently to talk. He refused to give his name and it was never known. He said, however, that Amos V. Townse was the leader of the gang and had planned short time ago, while in Denver, I the murder and commissioned him to execute it. On the other man papers were found which proved beyond ques-tion that Townsend was, indeed, the villain which the dying murderer said he

was. "Capt. Rawlins waited until his prisoner died, and then hastened to Denver to ar-rest Townsend. He found the old murderer in his shop and quickly put him

Here the old man stretched himself and slowly descended from his seat. "But." said I, "what became of Townsend?" Capt. Bill walked to the stable door and threw it open. Said he: "Stranger, you see that tree down the street? Well, the night Townsend was arrested a lot of masked men took him ont of jail without much trouble, and the next morning he was found hanging from that big limb there. He also had twenty-seven bullets in his body."—"L. M. W." in New York

Building Up the Home. Every young man should insist on health, comfort and respectability in his

living and then save for a home. The young man perverts the opportunities of-fered by organizations of an educational and social character when he uses their headquarters as mere clubs, putting off marriage. The young husband and wife should not "flop" into a boarding house, but put head, heart and hands together to build up the true home. Only an educated woman-a woman with a good heart, a level head and skilled hands-can make a good house on small means. She can do it by "stirring in judgment," setting the table aright and steering the boys and girls. The American civilization that is coming will be the most expensive thing on earth except barbarism. It can only be maintained by that style of plain living which in every region subordinates the material to the spiritual, and by wise economies saves from the lower to spend on the higher side of the national life.—Philadelphia Call.

Poet and Photograph.

In 1863 Fitz-Greene Halleck wrote to a lady friend who had solicited his photograph—he was then 73 years old—saying: "It is not by a great deal so handsome, begging its pardon, as I am at present; for in order to be in the fashion, I have allowed my beard to grow long, and, to avoid being accused from my youthful aparance of being under 45 and liable to be drafted into the army, I keep it nicely whitewashed; so that were you to meet me you would mistake me for my good friend, Mr. Bryant, the poet, and would esteem and respect me accordingly. I taking likenesses for a living has been more successful in its hats and great coats than in the human face divine. Eccause it is as old as creation, it evidently takes pleasure in making those who are silly enough to sit to him look as old as himself."-Magazine of American History.

Half a Century Ago.

According to Mr. Holyoke the outlook of the industrial class fifty years ago was as dreary as Siberia. Food was scarce. The English race was thin. Even girls had an ill favored look, because underfed. In a few years after the repeal of the corn laws years after the repeal of the corn laws every 1,000,000 of adult persons in England weighed 12,000 tons heavier than they did before the repeal, and the young people had grown ten times comelier than they were.—Chicago

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Prer Gardner's Able Address on Women'

Extravagance. two minutes after the triangle sounded before the smoke in Paradise h ll would permit the members to see each other. When it had at last thinned out Brother Gardner said:

"Nicolemus Pembroke Scott, a local mem ber of dis lodge, has crossed into Canady an' will not reappear among us. Fur de las' three months I have bin expectin' some sich climax, an' dis mawnin', when a mes enger informed me dat be had disappeared arter faim' in an attempt to shoot hisself wid an ole hoss pistol, I war not a bit surprised. Ho leaves a wife an' two chill'en an' about fifty creditors.

am daily workin' to bring about another de same reasons dat explain de hun dreds ob bigness failures—de same ren ons dat am cripplin de efforts of thousands of hare workin' men to recure homes of deir own-family extravagance. No, you can't call it extravagance; foolery am a better name for it. Up to a y'ar ago Brudder Scott was job-bin' aroun' and makin' 81 a day. Den he gon stua-hun by which he airned \$14 per week. He was poo' off in de house an' had deles hangin' ober him, but heah was a chance to get eben. How was it improved? In less dan one month his wife was rigged out wal a \$20 dress twelve shillin' kids, a \$5 hat and an opera fan. He had no peace ob min' on-less he obeyed her. In six weeks she became too high toned to wash an' iron fur oder folkses. In two months she wanted a better house, wid a red parior carpet an' cane seat cha'rs all aroun' de room. In three months she had to have a black silk dress, gold brace lets, a tony bunnet, kid shoes an' gold fillin'

in her teef. "Dat foolery has reaped its harvest. De susband found dat he was runnin' behind, hive hôme was bein' neglected, his wife was bein gossiped about, an' in despair he has p cived up his feet an' slid out. It was de natural result. I tell you, may frens, de tomfoolery chalk line till the cord can't stan' much mo', an'it am high time dat somebody sots his foot down. De man who airus \$25 per week has somebow got de ideah into his head dat de world expects him to dress his wife as if be airned a banker's profits. Wives of men who can't keep up wid deir house rent am canterin' up an' down wid sealskin sacques an' \$0 shoes. Wives of men who have to dodge de butcher an' grocer an' tailor am now selectin' fall carpets an' orderin' \$30 lambrequins. Wives of men who couldn't raise \$50 at de bank to save der necks am rushin' to bails an' parties an' havin' deir expensive dresses described fur de benefit of

"De so called society of de aige am com-posed of false hair, false pretenses, debt dodg-ing an' base decepshun. Our rich people am distinguished by deir plain dress an' quiet manners. De snides an' dudes an' dodes do all de swaggerin', rush on all de colors an' monopolize de biggest sheer of de street. You wait! De man who lives fur anoder ten y'ars will h'ar sunthin' drap, an' arter de drap takes place de thousands of idiots who now feel ashamed to admit dat dev doon back to deir cook stoves an' wash tubs an' take deir proper places in de purceshun."— Detroit Free Press.

Australian "Helps."

(Alleged ads in Victoria paper. family consi-ting of a delicate and shrinking elderly widow who is a small eater any w.y and has her meals sent in from a restaurant, can secure a confortable home with a superior cook. No notice taken of families who give dinners or who fail to take nicked china in a truly Christian spirit. Address "Earnest Worker," forwarding credentials authentica-

ted by a clergyman. July Wanted—An industrious and hard working family who do their own cooking, washing, frowing, ashes sifting, dressmaking, mending dusting, sweeping, nursing, whitewashing. housecleaning, carpet beating, fancy work, charaberwork, preserving, knitting, painting in cils, scrubbing, wax fruit and care of the cow, and who have an agile hired man to make fres, fill lamps, snuff candles, exercise the Jags, clean the silver, run for the doctor, wind the clocks, tend door and shoo necturnal cats off the back fence, can hear of a good nai cats of the back tence, can hear of a good opening with a lady whose specialty is general housework. Address "Overtasked."

Wanted—A winning and modest appearing male baby, 3 months old, of unexceptionable moral character, would like to evail bimself. of the advantages of a nurse. Eaby's name is mostly "Tootsey-Wootsey-Mamma's Pet," but it can be changed to "Bub," if that seems to come handier. Can refer to seventeen nurses now in the lunatic asylum with whom

he has lived during the past four weeks. Address "Little Angel." Wanted-A graceful and accomplished family that moves in the best circles and has no poor relations that come to the house will be permitted to aliay itself with a select wattress; must furnish satisfactory pedigree. Apply in applicant's own handwriting. No notice taken of letters not stamped with a "crest." Families that did not come over with William the Conqueror will be repulsed

with scorn. Address "Deportment." Wanted - A chambermald who is about to form matrimonial relations would like to procure a situation for a really deserving and well behaved family, which has lived with her for the last twelve years. This is a rare chance for a chambermaid in search of a family that keeps its place and never gives impudence. Salient sketch of family and im perial group picture farnished on application. "Orange Blossoms." - Cor. New York Tribune.

Not So Easy-Sometimes. He was rather sentimental, and so was she as they strolled along. She knew she had him, but he did not know how far he had

progressed with her, "Do you like sentiment?" he said. "Not too much of it," said she. "How happy a fellow must feel when he has the girl be loves in his arms, and holds her close to his breast, and presses his lips to "And-en l-it's so easily done," said she .-

Regardless of Cost. "Young nan,' he asked, "what is your am-bition in life?"

San Francisco Chroniele.

"To get rich, sir," replied the young man, lighting a fresh cigar. "Not a vary high aim. But while you are taying to get rich aren't you spending a good deal of money?"

"Oh, I don't mind the expense, sir. I'm willing to get rich regardless of cost."—New

Omaha Man-Will ye i reopen your sum-

mer hotel next season! Summer Landlord—' shall be here, but not as the lessee. I have obtained a job as head "En! You don't say so! Who will be the

Omaha World

"Where were you besides in London!"
"Principally in Homburg. Everything arranged in Homburg to make you stay. On your arrival the landlord looks at you sympathetically and says: 'It's well you came when you did. You had better see the doctor in mediately.'

"Everybody says the same thing to you the man tha stands behind your chair and the mat that brushes your cont. Pretty soon you begin to believe yourself that it is well you have come, and wonder what's the matter with you. Then, after a little struggle with your old, healthy self, you give in and go to the dector. I did it, and I haven't been sick for ten years. The doctor sags you had better waters. It is singular how unanimous

"Well, you take the waters, and you must take them just as you are told, whether you like it or not. You really don't like it at all, but you hardly dare think so to yourself. At 6 o'clock you get up, go down to the spring, and drink one glass. Then you walk a quarter of a mile and come back and drink another glass. Then walk half a mile and drink another. Then walk a mile and drink a final glass, and you are done with that part of the day's toil.

"They won't allow you to commute—drink half a dozen glasses at once and walk a couple of miles.

"After the water servitude you take a

pine bath. That's a curious custom. It onsists of pouring a pint of condensed scene of pine sap into a tub of water and in wallowing around in it. The water is as black as ink. You only feel happy when you have taken another bath after-ward and washed it off."-New York Herald Interview.

In a Japanese Theatre. There are two tiers of boxes, the lower day in a position suited to the purse—in the middle of the house if well to do, nearer to the state or to the back according to the scarcity of coin -and, having deposited clogs in the yestinire, take up a position with cushions, kettle, tea things, smoking tray, and ne er move till midnight, except to pay visits to friends. A Japanese theatrical performance comences generally at early dawn and lasts

a dozen hours.

The stage occupies the end of the building from wall to wall. Oddly, the actors do not make their appearance from the side or back (there are no wings), but strut along a narrow platform over the heads of the pit by means of just such a boarded footway as is used by European conjurers. Faithful to the canon of no filusion, the performers stand ready dressed in an open place off the characteristic place in kiny see them; when they hear their cue they push through a knot of loiterers and march to the stage along the platform, acting as they go. Indeed, mands a rapid exit are frequently gone through upon this narrow footway and not on the stage at all; and the effect is be unintentionally comic, when a small Tarquin is seen staggering along under a full blown Lucrece, while the stationary chorus from their distant cor-ner are entreating him to respect her vir-

A new dodge in the workingman in distress line. A keen eyed fellow, with a most villainous expression, halted me at 2 in the morning in Madison square and demanded, civilly enough, if I did not want to buy his coat—which garment he proceeded to strip off when I stopped him. He was a bookkeeper out of a job, he said. In spite of his sinister and forbidding face I was on the point of giving him the price of his lodgings when he gave a shout and started at a dead run over grass and seats. He had caught sight of an approaching park policeman. The officer told me he had halted a number of persons with the same plea as he had made to me and the same offer and had got money from several.
"He's a sneak thief, just down from Sing Sing," said the officer. notice how short his hair was and how

yellow his complexion?" Here are signs by which you may know Sing Sing's pensioners, it seems.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

Minimum Army Transportation. The throwing away of superfluous coneniences began at daybreak. The old campaigner knows what to carry and what to throw sway. Each group of messmates decided which hatchet, stew pan or coffee pot should be taken. The single wagon allowed to a battalion car-ried scarcely more than a gripsack and blanket, and a bit of shelter tent about the size of a large towel for each officer, and only such other material as was necessary for regimental business. Transportation was reduced to a minimum, and fast marching was to be the order of the day. Wagons to carry the necessary amand a few days' rations in case of absolute need, composed the train of each army corps, and with one wagon and one amou lance for each regiment made very respectable "impedimenta," averaging about 800 wagons to a corps.—Capt. Daniel Oakey in The Century.

Severe Tests for Eirearms.

"Do the arms manufacturers have any quarrel with Gen. Benet?" He tries to burst all their arms order to turn the business into the Springfield arsenal, where they make a breech loader also. As Sandy Hook is a perfect graveyard for men who are shooting off big cannons, so Springfield is a graveyard for inventors and their assistants in small arms. The tests required are terrific. There is the rust test where they let a gun get rust equivalent to laying out three years in the rain and dew, and then try it to see if the parts will fit and if it will still shoot. You would be astonished to find that we make rifles which could stand that test also."-George Alfred Townsend in Boston Globe.

A Case of Absent Mindedness.

An amusing incident illustrative absent mindedness is narrated of the last Wichmann was calling the roll of members, when, upon reading out his own name, he naturally received no response. He called the name the second time, in a louder tone, and finally roared it out like a healthy lunged bull. But at this juncture the law hter of his colleagues showed there must be some hing wrong, and soon realizing the ludicrous situation, be joined in the hilarity and marked himself present.—The Argonaut.

C. E. FREDERICK,



Cochise Hardware and Trading Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

machines. The pit is divided by low cross bars into squares, reminding one of the cattle pens of old Smithfield, each capable of holding four persons comfortably. A Japanese family bent upon enjoyment engages a compartment for the day in a position suited to the purson to

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Flour, Grain and Hay, Iron and Steel, Shelf and Heavy Hardware. Agricultural Implements.

MINING AND RANCH SUPPLIES, ETC.,

Allen Street, Between Third and Fourth.

By buying goods for Cash in Carload lots and taking advantage of Discounts in Eastern and Western markets, we are enabled to give our customers the benefit of the VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Safety Nitro Powder.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Cor. Fourth and Fremont Sts.,

Summerfield Bros.' Old Stand-

New Store! New Goods!

DRY GOODS,

Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Slippers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Ladies' Hats; in fact, everything that can be found in a first-class Dry Goods Stor

Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Carpets, Window Shades and Wall Paper, which I will sell at astoni-hingly low prices. Come and examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place-Summerfields'

SALA SCHEIN, Proprietor.

PIONEER LIVERY STABLE



HARE & PAGE, Proprietors

Allen Street, above Occidental Hotel

The best saddle horses and driving rigs in the city. Parti-cular attention paid to outfits for long trips.

\$250 Reward.

The above 'reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons unlawfully handling any of my stock. Brand H G on left hip.

H. W. HASSELGREE.

Charleston A.T. jel2-ly

ARIZONA PRINCE COPPER CO.

Take notice that I intend to resign as trustee under the first mortgage securing the bonds of this company, dated October 1st 1883, and be discharged of the trusts created thereby, and I give this notice according to the terms of that instrument.

LOUIS WINDMULLER New York City, Jan. 12, 1888.

Pony Saloon,

ALLEN STREET.

HENRY CAMPBELL, Prop.

CHOICE BRANDS OF . "

Liquors and Cigars.

St. Leuis Lager Beer, English Ale and Porter on draught.

Marks & Wittig's Tonsorial Palace.

. OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

Hair-cutting, Shaving, Sham-pooing in the highest style of the

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO W. M. GRIFFIN: YOU ARE hereby notified that I have expended one hundred dollars in labor and improvements upon the Rodman or Magnet mating claim, Tombstone Mining District, Cochise county, Arisona, in order to haid said premises under the provisions of section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required to held the same for the year ending December 3t, 1887; also I have expended one hundred dollars on the Vanguard mining claim for the year ending December 3t, 1887. And if within notice, you fail to, or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as a co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscrizer under said section 2324. February 4, 1888.

DROPOSALS FOR ARMY TRANSPOR-PROPOSALS FOR ARMY TRANSPORtation. Headquiriers Department of
Arizona, Office of the Chief Quartermaster, Les
Argeles, al., January 30, 1888.—Seaked proporals will be rec ived at this office until 11 a. m.
Monday Morch 5, 1888, and opened immediately thereafter in the presence of bodders, for the
furnishing, during the remainder of the fiscal
year ending June 30, 1888, qf. transportation for
military su pites from such shipping point on
the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, as the bidder
may elect to Fort Mojave, A. T. Specifications, general instructions to bidders and blank
forms of proposal will be furnished on application to this office. A. S. «KIMBALL, Quartermaster U. S. A., Chief Quartermaster.